To Mrs. Garrison

Germantown, April 16th/65

My Dear Friend,

I have wanted to
write to you ever since I parted from
you in Roxbury; but since my return
I have been constantly occupied in
attending upon a sick child, Marga-
ret Burleigh's niece, who coming out
here to welcome me on my return,
fell ill of bilious fever; & in attend-
ing somewhat upon a little niece
of mine whom, with her nurse, I
brought from Providence, to obtain
for her the benefit of a change of air.
So I have had little time either for
writing or for needed rest. Our
little girl is now recovering, and
I gladly avail myself of an oppor-
tunity to write a few letters.

But what can one say or write,
in such an hour as this! All per-
sonal matters seem insignificant
in the presence of the great event

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which come rushing upon us with such rapidity that we almost ~~hold~~ hold our breath. The taking of Richmond, the surrender of Lee, events which thrill-ed the Nation but a few days since, are half forgotten now, in the awful tragedy over which we are all mourn-ing. Terrible and sad is this event — is, it can work no good to the rebels, and it seems to me that its perpe-trators have been as foolish as wick-ed; for they must have known that Lincoln's successor would not be the lenient man that which he was. But thus it ever is: the devil cheats his followers.

For the Nation, I feel & believe that this, like all else which has be-fallen us, is a part of God's plan of disciplining and saving us.

I have not felt so confident as some have that the war ~~is~~ is just closing, & peace even at the

door, though many signs of the times were so promising. What is yet in store for us God only knows; but He reigns, and we need not fear.

Poor Mrs. Lincoln! In the national sorrow, I cannot forget her.

The sad news cannot yet have reached Charleston, I suppose. Nor have we yet the tidings of the ceremonies of the 14th there. When I heard that Mr. Garrison had rec'd & accepted an invitation to go there, I felt as if I must write immediately & tell you how much pleasure it gave me. It is such a triumph of the Anti-Slavery cause. And I thought, at once, of George, and the mutual delight of father and son.

The more I think of Mr. Garrison's proposed visit to England, the more disinclined I am towards it. I wish he would not go until

the war is ended, and the cause of Liberty completely triumphant. Who knows, now, what may happen next, or how much we may need him here, during the next few months? We shall look with interest, for his account of his visit to Charleston. How strange the words sound! William Lloyd Garrison's visit to Charleston! Verily we have passed through a revolution!

I have filled my letter with talk of the times; & left little space for anything else. I trust that you are, by this time, in Providence, and receiving benefit from your new physician. Should you be able to write to me, or should any of your family be kind enough to do so, please direct to the care of Mr. Isaac Pugh, Germantown, Pa. I need not say that any word from any of you will be most welcome. Sarah Pugh & Margaret Burleigh send their love to you. Please give mine to your dear household. I hope that Mr. Garrison may return to you soon, benefited in health by his trip.

With much love, Your friend
Mary Grew.